

# The Toike Oike

THE UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO'S HUMOUR NEWSPAPER SINCE 1911

## The Toike Turns 100!!!





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## VOLUME C—ISSUE VIII—APRIL 2011

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## SPECIAL THANKS TO

All the lawyers who've defended the Toike through our 100 years.  
You guys are the real heroes. Like the Gotham City PD.

## COLOPHON

The Toike Oike is produced using 3 calculators and intimate knowledge of the art of Shotokan Karate. Often, we will engage in ludacris slow-motion fight sequences which wreck the office, forcing us to go sit outside and bounce ideas off homeless people to get the issue done.

## WHAT HO?

A Toike is a blow made without warning, allowing no time for preparation or defense on the part of the recipient. It is usually delivered from close range or from behind. A Toike thrown outside of the rules of boxing is illegal. For example, when James Butler knocked Richard Grant unconscious after losing a fight to him on points, his license was suspended. Because Toikes come unexpectedly, people at risk of such blows must be alert to the proximity of potential opponents.

## DISCLAIMER

The radical, ultra right-wing opinions expressed in this newspaper reflect those of the Engineering Society and the University of Toronto. In fact, they even reflect the opinions of the writers. NOT! If you happen to find any of the material within these pages offensive, do not try to sue us, as we have a crack team of racially diverse lawyers ready to bring tha pain and give out mix tapes. Sucka MC's ain't shit.



UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO  
ENGINEERING SOCIETY

## EDITORIAL

Happy birthday to you.

Happy birthday.... to you.

Happy birthday the Toike Oike.

Happy birthday to you!

It's our 100th hundredth birthday and we're pretty psyched about getting that sports car we've been dropping hints about. And god help whoever brings socks or a tie as our present, I will throw them out on the street. And run them over. In my new sports car.

It's amazing to see we've made it. We've finally made it to year 100. TIME TO BEGIN PHASE 2 OF OPERATION TOIKE TAKEOVER! START ZE COUNTDOWN! LAUNCH ALL PLANES! CALL THE U.N. AND MAKE OUR DEMANDS CLEAR!

Nah, just kidding. The Toike might have had a takeover plan but it's been lost and now we hang around, making people laugh and trying to remember the details of our plan to wage war from our moonbase. It's been a hell of a run, or at least, the archives tell me that it's been a hell of a run. The Toike Oike has a bucketload of history behind it and it's been my absolute pleasure to be Editor this year.

Looking back at the last 100 years really gives you perspective. Makes you realize where comedy fits into the big scheme of things. It's been both a tragedy and a triumph of a century, and comedy's been a big part of it. After all, this century produced Charlie Chaplin, The Three Stooges, Robin Williams, Jim Carrey, Russell Peters, and Colin Mochrie. The 1800's got nothing on that.

This issue is yet another great one. Inside you'll find a hard-hitting Point Counterpoint, a few insights into politics around campus, the most intelligent joke involving rape I've laid eyes on, and a terrifying glimpse into what SKULE might turn into if we let the hipsters win. That, and much much more await you!

Exams are coming up. Their gonna suck. 'nuff said. But weir hear to cheer you up. Hears to the next 100 years of Toiking and good fun. Uh-oh. My spelling abilities seem to be leaping me. Like every other Toike editor I must pass my abilities to the new editor and journey into the void. Goodbye my freinds! I well cherish all are good times! Live long and crack puns like a motherfucker!

- Navid Nourian  
Editor-in Chief

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Editor,  
What's wrong with you face, stupidface! Come on, give me your lunch money dweeb! Are you gonna spaz out? Come on loser!

Sincerely,  
Bully

Dear Bully,  
I don't know who told you this was a good idea kid, but you are in hot fucking water my friend. I will destroy you sniffling turdburger. There'll be nothing left of you you Impedick ass clown! I WILL BURN YOUR LIFE TO THE GROUND! Hey, come on man, stop crying. I was only having some fun. Aw geez. Hey, you want some ice cream? You want some ice cream? OK we'll go for ice cream.

Navid

Hey Editor,  
So ya wan' us to bring in this stipper cake or what? We've been standing out here in the rain fa half an hour now! Come on!

Phillippe

Dear Phillippe,  
Come on dude, don't ruin the surpri-wait. You said stripper cake. Stripper. Singular. Whoa whoa, hold on, did you guys not bring a cake with 100 strippers like I ordered? Come on! I specifically made a note that this wasn't our usual order! No, I won't stop yelling! I will not stop until there is a cake in here that could fit 100 strippers but we all think it doesn't! I demand satisfaction! Customer satisfaction, that is.

Navid

Dear Editor,  
Is this the year the Leafs finally win the Cup?

Naive fan

HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA  
HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA No.

Navid

Dear Editor,  
What happend to the January issue?

HAHAHAHAHAHAHA-Ohhhhhh... nhhhhhh... I'm late for my...thermo... analysis...course. I'll let the new editor field that question.

Dear Old Editor  
Where is the key to Engcom? How do I print the newspaper? Why is the email account filled with floorplans of the Louvre? WHOA WHY IS THERE A SMALL SOCIETY OF SQUIRRELS IN THE TOIKE STOREROOM?!?!?! WHAT IS THIS TICKING SOUND IN THE WALLS?!?!?! WHO IS THIS LARGE HAIRY MAN FROZEN IN A BLOCK OF ICE?!?! WHY AM I BEING FOLLOWED BY A DARK MAN IN A TRENCHCOAT?!?!?!?

Andrew Jerabek

Dear New Editor AKA "Jerk-abeek"  
As My predecessor told me, "When the old Editor leaves you lemons, make lemonade by putting them in a sack and committing assault!" What I'm trying to say is fuck off, it's your problem now! Peace out!

Navid N.

Wanna join up? Well it's too late now.  
Procrastination: 1, You: 0

Content Meeting:  
Put-Together Meeting:

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for meeting dates

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So we might have lied, you can join by  
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## NEWS BRIEFS

### Monkey Business

In a startling announcement, scientists in Colorado revealed that a chimpanzee in their laboratory is busily writing all of Shakespeare's plays in chronological order. The chimpanzee, nick-named Joey, has been typing on a keyboard for 11 months now as part of a study of chimpanzee behaviour. "Usually, we just get a jumble of random characters. [Joey] is particularly fond of the space bar," says Dr. James Gudge, a member of the research team. "Then, all of a sudden, he started writing line after line of verse. We recognized it as Shakespeare pretty quickly."

There have been many accusations of fraud, claiming that Joey was previously exposed to Shakespeare, or even that he didn't write it at all, despite videos of Joey at work on Twelfth Night.

"At first, we thought the same thing," Dr. Gudge admitted, "But [Joey] has never seen a book of any kind in his life. He's about as literate as a Tennessee Governor."

Several fundamentalist groups insist that Joey is possessed, while many religious sects have declared him a messiah. Meanwhile, the literary community is excited for a different reason. Among the plays Joey has typed was one no one recognizes. Experts hope this might be the 'lost play' written by the Great Bard, despite the unusual circumstances under which the manuscript was produced.

Joey is six years old and spends a few hours a day typing on his monkey computer. During the rest of his time, Joey enjoys playing with the research team and eating a variety of fruits.

### Russian Education

A survey released this February by a Russian polling company shocked the world and dismayed Russian educators when it revealed that one-third of Russians believe that the Sun revolves around the Earth and almost as many as certain humans were alive in the time of the dinosaurs. Russians were further embarrassed by Prime Minister Vladimir Putin's response in beginning a campaign of educational messages to the populace so that "the other two thirds can be re-educated."

One-time US Vice-President candidate Sarah Palin, however, was quick to offer her support of the Russian education system. "I think...that it is a matter of personal opinion [whether] these facts are true or not. I mean, metaphorically speaking, Earth is the centre of everything, so to speak. And evolution is just a theory, you know."

Palin's speech, given during a talk show interview in Texas, was met with applause by many of the audience members and whole-hearted praise from Stephen Colbert on his show.

## Radiation Contamination Danger...tion

### The Latest Reason to be Terrified

With the recent events at the Fukushima nuclear reactor in Japan, various concerns have begun to arise in respect to radiation arriving on the west coast. In order to get a better understanding of exactly what has been happening, the Toike went on a merry roadtrip along the west coast to talk to some of the locals.

The first person that the Toike spoke to was a young Californian surfer named Todd. Todd, like a few others we had seen that day, was wearing a brand new HAZMAT suit. When the Toike commented on his appearance, he assured us that it was necessary for protecting his well-being.

Toike: "So Todd, we can't help but notice the interesting bathing suit that you're wearing. Would you mind telling us what it's for?"

Todd: "Dude, with all that gnarly radiation coming here from Japan man, you gotta have things like this. Without this, I'd be in serious danger of heavy radiation poisoning or something like that. There ain't no way I'm gonna give up surf'n' though. Oh look! That wave's HUGE! Catch ya on the flip side dudes!"

The Toike watched as Todd ran into the water and was

unable to pull himself onto his surfboard. As water filled his HAZMAT suit, and he disappeared under the waves, the Toike took our leave, making sure to alert a nearby lifeguard on our way out.

The Toike then travelled north to Washington. Visiting a local hospital, the Toike encountered a patient who had just been released from emergency. The patient seemed very happy but confused, and his eyes seemed to wander quite frequently.

Toike: "Hello there, would you mind telling us your thoughts on radiation from Japan's Fukushima nuclear reactor reaching the west coast here?"

Patient X: "Fukushima, oh yeah... I heard about that... Something about radiation right? Oh yeah! Radiation, that's why I was here... I think."

The patient then reached into his coat pocket and pulled out a container filled with iodine pills. Popping the cap off the container, the patient tipped it backwards into his mouth, swallowing a half-dozen pills before putting it back into his pocket.

Patient X: "Right, I remember now! I overdosed on Io-

dine pills. Doctor said my thyroid gland was completely destroyed... No more worries about radiation poisoning for me!"

When the Toike thanked the patient for his time, they looked confused and asked if we needed anything from him. He then burst into tears and punched a hole in the wall. In an incredible burst of speed, he jumped through the hole and ran away down the hospital corridors yelling "It's Lupus! It's Lupus!"

The last person that the Toike interviewed was a homeless old man in British Columbia by the name of Jim. When asked for his thoughts about radiation from Japan finding its way to the North American coast, Jim had this to say:

Jim: "Are you fucked? You're worried about radiation from Japan, HERE? I probably get more radiation from going through garbage looking for lunch than you do from Japan. Now, if you don't mind, I'd like to eat my lunch."

Jim then pulled a banana out of a nearby garbage can, and began half-heartedly peeling it while he walked into the sunset.

- Serious Lawrence

## Decepticons Sweep UTSU Elections

In a stunning mid-semester reshuffle, Megatron is now the new leader of the UoT Student Union. No members of the union were available for comment on their new president.

Megatron, leader of the Decepticons, a space-faring race of evil transforming robots, has been actively involved in UoT's student politics for the past three years. After two years of campaigning unsuccessfully as a third-party option, he has finally gained the coveted position. According to campus police, over the summer Megatron incinerated the main Union members with his gamma radiation cannon. Police considered pursuing the 34-foot, titanium-clad alien, but decided against it, given the high student enthusiasm for their new representative. No one is sure how murdering Student Union members transfers political power to the killer, but the few critics of the practise have been squeezed through a fine wire mesh.

"Peace through tyranny!" Megatron shouted from the Student Union building's roof, addressing a group of curious students. "I shall rend the flesh and souls of those who

oppose me!"

"Drop fees!" He added. The assembled crowd exploded



into applause. "He's everything we need," said one vocal Megatron supporter. "He understands what's on our minds as students, and I feel that we can trust his character and commitment to our cause."

When asked about what he would do differently from previous Union Reps, the massive automaton roared, and fractured the moon with an anti-matter missile. "This year's Drop Fees Rally will be bigger than ever!" He screamed. "We need more campus equity!"

But even though Megatron certainly knows how to captivate the masses, it remains to be seen if he will succeed in the end-of-year elections, and retain his position.

"I shall crush the world beneath my heel!" Megatron shouted at Toike reporters when asked about his plans for next year. "I'll disqualify the opposing parties oh wait I mean student solidarity!"

Despite the President's optimistic take on re-election, other groups believe that Megatron's future may be more uncertain.

"He's... he's evil." Said one student, who wished to remain unnamed for fear of being vaporized into a smoking chunk of carbon. "I mean, genuinely evil. And it seems like I'm the only ones who actually knows that. He ate a twelve-year old boy yesterday. He doesn't even need to eat!"

In any case, the future of the UoT Student Union, and the future welfare of the students it represents, now rests on the gleaming chrome shoulder-plates of the new President. Andre Burke, a political science student, had this to say about Megatron, his plans, and potential re-election: "Dude. It's a student election. I just vote for whoever has the hottest chicks."

- Gordon Freeman

## NEWS

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## Point - Counterpoint

"Kickin' in the front seat, sitting in the back seat. Gotta make my mind up, which seat can I take?"

### Kicking in the Front Seat vs. Sitting in the Back Seat

The front seat has always been the most hotly contested seat in all group travels and is undoubtedly the best choice of all. With a windowed view in all directions, the front seat promises a ride which is both entertaining and free of motion sickness. During the hot summer and cold winter days, the front seat has the luxurious front seat AC/heaters which you can manipulate towards or away from you, a claim which most backseats cannot boast. Feeling tired? The front seat guarantees a fully adjustable seat which can also recline for maximum relaxation, even if it means reclining into your lesser backseatmen. Finally, the front seat poses the closest proximity to the radio, a perk which simply speaks for itself. With all these features, there is absolutely no reason to not take the front seat. You should pick the front seat, Rebecca.

While the front seat is probably the best seat, it is obviously taken. Can you not see that? There is very clearly someone who is sitting there already, and they probably called shotgun too. Your only choice in the backseat, and the bitch seat no less. I mean, you're the fifth person in the car, what did you expect? That girl who's been there from the start is just going to give up her seat? Pfft, no. Actually... how old is that driver? He looks 13. I mean, you're all in grade 8, what the hell are you doing driving a car? Where are your parents? Jesus Christ Rebecca you should tell someone before people get seriously hurt. Just step away from the car Rebecca, you've got your whole life ahead of you. It just isn't worth it. Just wait for the bus.



The following is a 100% real product. We wish we were joking.

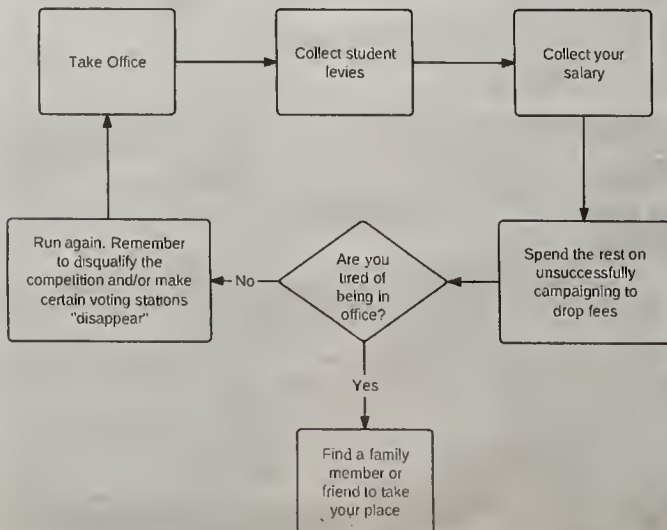
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## How to Run a Student's Union



## Exams: The Greatest Depression

It's that time again. Stuck in the sweltering heat of April 1932. They just keep coming back. I keep telling them I can't keep up, but they won't listen. I don't know what to do anymore. Everyone around here has been calling it 'The Great Depression'. I'm going to need some sort of divine intervention to survive this month. God, Buddha, Thor, Poseidon, Loki, Odin, Cthulhu, Kukulcan, Bixia Yuanjin, Ymir, Lucifer, Henry Ford, Mackenzie King... it doesn't matter who - I'll become your devout follower, I swear! I will spread your name across the world! Anything! I know I shouldn't be complaining so much, there are others who have it just as bad, if not worse than me, but there are also some who have it so easy! They hardly do anything at all! Poor Mike, he didn't make it. He broke down completely last week - I haven't seen him since. He was a good friend of mine,

even though I hardly ever got to see him. It makes you wonder who could be next. Recently, at night, I've even been able to hear the wails and moans of the others as they slowly realize their fate. Well, that's not entirely correct. They've known their fate year after year - it's been that way for quite a while now - but it's really this time that their situation truly hits home. Still, it's haunting. Oh dear, I can already tell that tonight is going to be another sleepless night. Sleep was the one thing I'm still able to look forward to. When you sleep, you can forget all of your problems. Not only that, but you can dream as well! Dreams... it IS kind of depressing knowing none of them will come true. But I must go on. One day, this living hell will be over and I will be able to live a happier life - this I truly believe.

-William "Guffaw" Guffaw

## Mech 1T2s Cry Wolf, Perish in Fire

Earlier this month, after the sixth fire alarm pulled during a Mech 1T2 midterm in the past two years, examiner Lee Oliver decided that he'd had enough and forbade his students from leaving the test. Although the official coroner's report has yet to be finalized, firefighters are fairly certain that student Daniel Kim is the sole survivor. "The entire situation was very confusing," said Kim in an interview. "When the fire alarm went off, we were sure it was a hoax. Still, we were pretty surprised when the professor told us to sit back down and finish the test". Professor Lee Oliver, a teacher at the University of Toronto for nearly 20 years, was among the 213 victims claimed in this month's fire. "I'm not surprised that he told his class to sit down when he heard the alarm go off," said Professor Jan Patel, a colleague of Oliver's, "He had worked very

hard on making that midterm, and he mentioned on numerous occasions how mad he would be if the class pulled another false alarm". Chief firefighter Marco Kuratczyk remarked, "Even if you ignore the fire alarm, there's no way you can miss the thick smoke and roaring flames that eventually follow. These students were writing their test on the first floor, I have no idea how the casualty rate is this high." Sole survivor Kim reportedly vacated the building shortly after noticing the thick smoke on his way to the washroom. When asked for his thoughts on the matter, Kim simply replied, "I guess after this many false alarms, nobody expected a real fire... This sucks man. I was really hoping to ride the bell curve on this test. Can you even bell a one-person test?"

- Bartholomew Dongmerchant

## YOU'VE NEVER BEEN IN THE STEAM TUNNELS?



## PROBABLY BECAUSE THEY'RE SO UNDERGROUND



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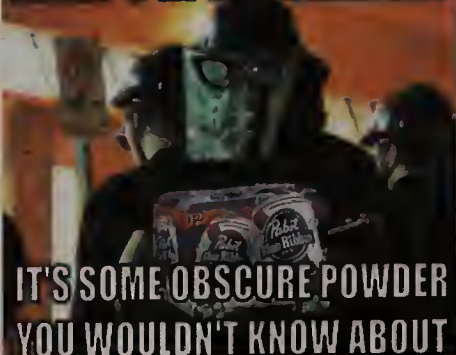
BEFORE THEY WERE POPULAR

I WEAR CHUCK TAYLORS



IRONICALLY

WHAT'S IN THE CANNON?

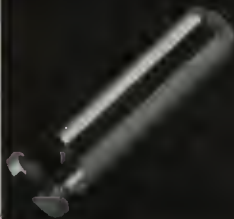


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## Interesting Views of a Very Peculiar Asian 2

Greetings again everybody. This new article will be a continuation from the previous one, so if you have yet to read the previous, I advise you to read it this instant. For extra enjoyment of my articles, I recommend you to take off your glasses and squint while reading the paper until you look so Chinese that your girlfriend gets embarrassed to be seen around you and ultimately dumps you.

Recently I have talked about my unpleasant size and its disproportionate weight. Not only am I enormous in mass, I also happen to be extremely short. I'm such a fat midge that classmates call me Humpty Dumpty when I fall off a stool. I remember this one time in class I couldn't keep my balance while sitting on a stool and I fell and hit the ground face first. The class was reasonably shocked, and many circled around me to see if I was okay. Naturally, I hoped I would get to stare up the skirt of the first girl who tried to help me up. Unfortunately when no one ran to my aid I blurted out my plan in full detail. Sometimes I tend to do that when I'm nervous, having heard of my intentions, one girl screamed for her boyfriend to come over to deal with me. I don't know why this gave me a boner but it only made things worse

when the boyfriend got there. Just as my luck would have it, the boyfriend was the TA of the class. Not only did he stomp my face flat in front of everyone, he also poured his scalding hot coffee on me. My ten page assignment was also drenched. Since my assignment was melting under the heat of his fiery hot Columbian Beanjuice, he had no way of understanding anything he was marking. I reasonably failed the course. Since it was a sociology course, I became the laughingstock of the Asian community and the disgraced black sheep in my family.

I don't get what the hell is wrong with me. Most of my family friends have proud Asian sons and daughters that are doing chemistry, civil engineering and physical mathematics. Here I am stuck in a pretentious class learning about class stratification and feminism. Can somebody please explain to me what the hell feminism is? When my father fought in Vietnam, my mother was busy in the kitchen sharpening the chopsticks that would be his weapon on the battlefield against the American imperialist dogs. Does that count as feminism? My professor tried to tell me that having women work in the kitchen was not feminism but when I tried to

share my story she tried to have me deported. Luckily the agent who picked me up was shitty at his job and I escaped when he went for a pee break. I don't even know how shit happens to me.

I wish a girl would like me so I wouldn't be so alone in this world. Needless to say, nobody likes me. Every time I take a girl out on a date to a restaurant on Spadina and Dundas, they get grotesquely freaked out from all the impaled animals hanging on the window display. Then I have to spend an hour assuring them that it's not a domesticated animal such as cats or dogs, like they are thinking. I then insist that we eat at that one place called Kom Jug Yuen just southeast of College and Spadina, and all I get is slapped in my hideous face. "EW, ARE YOU INSISTING THAT I EAT FROM YOUR CUM-JUG YOU DISGUSTING PIG? I SAW THAT ONE BONER YOU POPPED IN SOCIOLOGY CLASS AND IT WAS ONLY THREE FUCKING INCHES!" I hate dirty sounding Asian words. They are responsible for every bruise and broken bone I have ever experienced.

Regrettably, I am the world's oldest virgin. Like in that movie ... "Karate Kid"

- Sum Ting Wong

GOTTA HAVE MY BOWL



GOTTA HAVE MY CEREAL



# Exam Aids through the Years

As long as there has been Skule, the have been mind-numbing, pants-shitting, year-ending exams for students to dread. Luckily, some exams ventured so far into the realm of "Jesus Christ I don't even know what they're asking me for" that the faculty allowed certain kinds of helpful aids to be brought in. After much research in the archives, we proudly present a timeline of those aids:

1890: Extra nibs for your fountain pen, abacus of maximum 50 square inches, straight edge

1902: 10 inch, 3-piece linear slide rules allowed (it's about time! It's been around since 1821!)

1905: Circular slide rules allowed

1911: Abaci no longer allowed after the incessant noise of sliding beads drives 15 TAs and 2 professors insane.

1915: Mechanical calculators allowed

1929: Mechanical calculators no longer allowed after incessant clickity-clack sounds cause insane TAs and professors to relapse and kill 6 students.

1930-32: Volvelles are the only permitted aid

1933: Hubert Von Mayda's *Compendium of Mathematical and Mechanical Formulas and Common Values*, abridged edition allowed, if students can carry it. The first exam to allow this occurred in a second storey classroom. The text book is banned immediately afterwards when the combined weight of all the books causes the ceiling

to collapse and brings a merciful end to the trainwreck of a CIV492 exam occurring in the room below

1934: Swedish bamboo cylindrical slide rules allowed

1940: Circular and cylindrical slide rules no longer allowed. Latest model of Abaci allowed again

1944: Nomograms and Smith charts allowed, maximum 8.5x11 inches

1957: Aid sheets allowed at the professor's discretion. They've secretly been in use for 10 years already

1963: 120 inch linear slide rules allowed, but banned only 2 years later after the sharp increase in injuries relating to getting slapped in the face by a spinning 10 foot beam.

1969: Manually manipulated circuit boards allowed, maximum 24 switches (bits)

1972: Circuit boards no longer allowed due to power and space limitations. Lack of ventilation and cooling causes exam room to reach 80 degrees Celsius and 3 students suffer heatstroke.

1974: HP-35 calculators allowed. Volvelles no longer allowed because of students turning them into cheat sheets.

1980: All forms of slide rules no longer allowed because of students hiding answers in the moving parts

1983: Nomograms and Smith charts no longer allowed because of students turning them into cheat sheets.

1985: Shoes no longer al-

lowed because of students writing answers on the soles

1986: Shoes re-allowed, but must be checked by TA's before entering the exam room

1990: All shoe restrictions abolished

1998: Texas Instruments HAL added to permitted calculators list

November 2000: T-800 added to permitted calculators list

December 2000: T-800, as well as T-1000, T-1001, T-X, and T-1000000 permanently banned from permitted aids list

2004: Casio 260, Sharp 520, and Texas Instruments 30 made the only allowed calculators

2006: Shoe restrictions reintroduced to disallow the wearing of Uggs and flip-flops to exams, Dean justifies with "Do you think this is some goddamn circus institute? No, this is the finest educational institution in our country!"

2012: Non-communicating iPads allowed

2026: Calculator brain implants allowed

2031: Student-programmed robotic surrogates allowed to write in place of students

2034: Specially lined test rooms are introduced to prevent wireless communication with the outside world

2039: Exams abolished. Computers can do it all, any way.

- Dick Peasbody

# Drunk Texting through the Years

It's good to know that while texting didn't exist for much of our past, the basic human quirks that result in the act of drunk texting have always been there. Here are some historical examples of the silly things we do with communication technology.

**Drunk Carrier-Pigeon (1804)**

The Toike tried to find examples of this but it seems every time someone wrote their drunken message they accidentally attached it to a chicken. They were drunk, after all...

**Drunk Messenger (1872)**

Hello Lady Melville, it's wonderful to see you this evening. My master Sir Humphrey would like to tell you "Nno way that trammpp gilir is a ladyy...pfft I want hre to no thad I em so ovur her and I wil be coorting the SHIT out of anooder gurl! \*sob\* Why wold shee not want me??"

STOPIED BI - oh, it's coming back up! \*BLARAGRA-BLA!!\* I'm afriad he didn't say much after that. Good night.

**Drunk Telegrams (1915)**

Goood day George STOP This Is Jonathannnn STOP Yu should have come to Molly Sue's perty this day STOP They had top notch cahviar STOP It was grand STOP I do beleave saw you fiancée there STOP I know you father picked her but if he see her this day he might jus reconsider STOP The first ring she did upon wilking throu the door was flash everyone a gander at her ankl's STOP Oh STOP Butt she issa a preety one STOP Oh I almost fergot STOP Tell your deer mother I torouly enjoid last weeknd STOP Guffaw STOP I am onry pulleng your leg of corse STOP Sincirely Jonathannn STOP

-William "Guffaw" Guffaw

# MIE341: where CAD = Create a Date

In a last ditch effort to find a date, a team of Mechanical Engineers in MIE341 have combined their knowledge to construct an artificial date for this coming Friday night. According to Meech student Tom Harper, "It's so hard to balance engineering courses and relationships. So we got together and thought 'Hey, why don't we combine our design courses with our need for dates?' and everyone was on board."

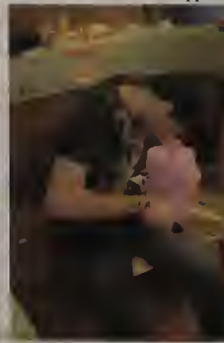
Peter Kavek told us, "We wanted to make them out of ultra-realistic polymers so they'd look and feel real. Then we realized how expensive that stuff was. But we realized that it's not the materials and support

structures that your significant other is made of; it's what's inside that counts. When our projects first started coming together, I just got so excited!! AHHHHH!!!! I can finally buy the two-popcorn-two-drink combo at the theatres when I see a movie! It's all happening! I'm falling in love!!"

As we left, the Mechanical engineers were excitedly discussing what they'd do first with their dates, and what their ideal Sunday afternoon would be. We were all thinking the same thing: God, don't let these sexy mannequins evolve into a race of killer bionic women.

-Howitzer Thundertackle

The torso of the MIE341 project, being assembled. Tom Harper told us that it was in fact an ultra-realistic model. They just considered their perfect woman to be a LEGO woman.



Tom Harper searches for his date's perfectly sculpted nose he made earlier. But we saw him putting this piece against the mannequins chest...

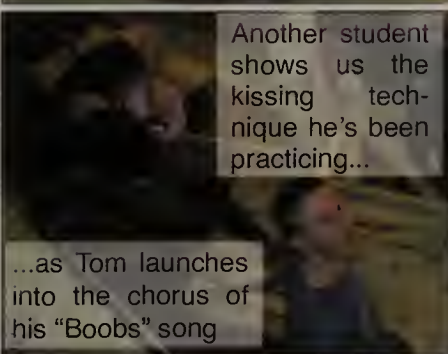
Tom Harper continues his search while humming "Boobs boobs boobs". We can only assume that's his planned nickname for his new date.



A student shows us his vision of perfect beauty while in the background, Peter Kavek won't shut up about how "in-love" he is.

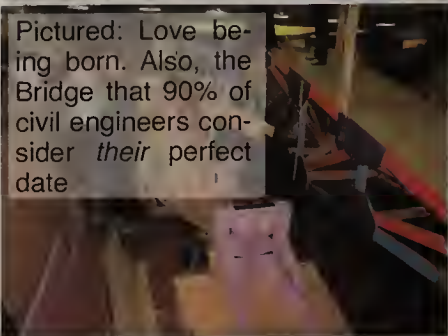


Another student shows us the kissing technique he's been practicing...



...as Tom launches into the chorus of his "Boobs" song

Pictured: Love being born. Also, the Bridge that 90% of civil engineers consider their perfect date



## Writing for the Toike is Hard

A little known fact about the Toike Oike is that its staff has one of the most difficult jobs in the world. While the first reaction of many is to think that the hard work is related to writing, I can tell you that is not the case. The real difficulty comes from when you're not writing. Every morning, I have to think of a new way to get to class without getting swarmed by the mob of girls waiting outside my bedroom window. When I do go to class, I have to put up with the

all the professors asking me to help them over the summer in research positions. During the day my right hand gets completely raw from getting high fives from every person when I walk down the street, and then it gets cramped by the sheer number of autographs I have to sign on boobs and baby faces day after day. By the end of the day, the mob of girls has usually found me, which means walking anywhere feels like the equivalent of wading through

chest-deep water. When I go drinking, I usually end up getting hammered because people won't stop buying me drinks, and when I go to bed, I usually can't find a comfortable position with the 3 to 5 other girls I'm with. Writing for the Toike isn't easy, and some say that the benefits don't outweigh the costs, but I do it anyways. I do it for the readers.

- Bortholomew Dongmerchout

## LIKE A GAUSS!!

Student 1: Man, that was terrible. How did you do that Gauss Theorem problem?!

Student 2: Well, the first thing I did was...

$$\iint_R f(x,y) dA$$



Find the Normal  
LIKE A GAUSS

Dot with F

LIKE A GAUSS

Set up limits

LIKE A GAUSS

Double integrate

LIKE A GAUSS

Div of F

LIKE A GAUSS

Triple integrate

LIKE A GAUSS

Results don't match

LIKE A GAUSS

Try to fix things

LIKE A GAUSS

Results still don't match

LIKE A GAUSS

Cross out work

LIKE A GAUSS

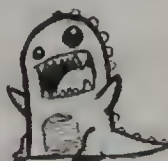
Draw a dinosaur

LIKE A GAUSS

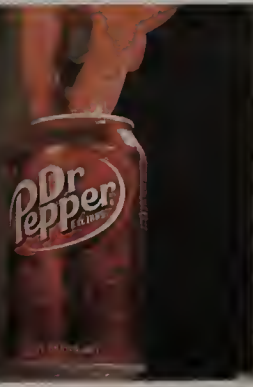
Turn the page

LIKE A GAUSS

$$\iiint_V (\nabla \cdot \mathbf{F}) dV = \iint_S (\mathbf{F} \cdot \mathbf{n}) dS$$



Nothing fills you up quite like D.P.





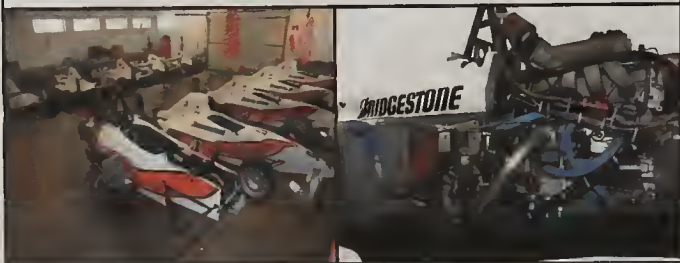
"...This conflict ain't gonna go away quietly, and these products will give you the best kind of start, the electric needle in people's body kind, uhuh. Uh, so let's get going, there's no other choice. God willing, we will prevail, in peace and freedom from fear, and in true health." and then he hung up...I'm sorry sir I don't know how this happened...

Are you tired of your attempts to stick hooks into rapists' dicks constantly getting foiled by Anti-Rapex? Are you looking for a way to empower yourself and fight back? Introducing...

## ANTI-ANTI-RAPEX™

- The Anti-Anti-Rapex system consists of a latex sheath, which contains razor-sharp barbs electrified by a disposable 9-volt battery.
- The device is worn in the vagina like a tampon, and the battery can easily be swapped out, attaching firmly to the side of the device.
- If an attacker attempts to use Anti-Rapex to repel the sharp barbs, the conductive metal condom will thoroughly electrify their genitals.

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Casualties: we're thinking no more than 20 million. Uh, depending on the breaks... we must close the Rapex gap Mr. President!

Are you tired of the constant, looming fear that your attempts avoid the metal hooks in womens' vaginas by raping them with a metal condom will result in your junk being electrocuted? Introducing...

## ANTI-ANTI-ANTI-RAPEX™

- The Anti-Anti-Anti-Rapex system consists of a metal condom covered in adhesive thermite.
- If the victim attempts to use Anti-Anti-Rapex to electrify the hook-repelling metal condom, the thermite will ignite and melt their Anti-Anti-Rapex at 1000-2000° C

## Take 2 Grams of this and Call me in the Morning

This is an article about actual events. For reals.

into the affair and also referred it to the local prosecutor's office.

An Italian hospital director sent a memo to doctors and nurses asking them not to snort cocaine while on duty, the ANSA news agency reported Saturday. Giuseppe Di Maria now faces possible disciplinary action following the memo sent to medical staff at the Santa Catarina Novella di Galatina Hospital near Lecce in southern Italy.

Director of social affairs Guido Scoditti said he had no choice but to pass the matter on to the authorities.

"The director of the hospital has certainly made an error, he should not have sent this memo, he should have informed me directly."

The memo was sent after Di Maria received anonymous tip-offs about the practice at the hospital, the report said.

"The alleged consumption of cocaine in a hospital environment should certainly not be dealt with in this way," he said, "We have procedures for this."

Social services chiefs have opened an internal inquiry

- Dick Peasbody

## A Wrestle with Poor Taste

Just when you thought that steroided-up men in plastic suits couldn't get better, a new generation of 'professional' wrestlers recently descended upon this year's Wrestlemania. Bringing new meaning to melodrama, grisly facial expressions, and yelling caused by theatrics and 'roid rage, the new wrestlers bring refreshing skill to the lost art of fake pain first started by their nude, oiled up, ancient predecessors. Here is a selection of the major new competitors:

volving Locke's opponent and a goat).

**Tim Cruise:** is known by his stage name 'Tomahawk' (he says his brothers died in Libya), and claims that he was a very close second cousin to the famous Conor Cruise O'Brien, 'the Cruiser.' Cruise's finishing move has come to be known as 'the Oprah,' and involves strangling his opponent with his beliefs, and then jumping on his opponent's limp body repeatedly while expressing his love for whomever he's met most recently.

**John Locke:** also known by his alter ego's name, "the Locksmith". Locke, in his own words, "brings a new, natural style with [his] moves." Some of his controversial new moves endorsed by WWE include: the head lock, the neck lock, the chest lock, the arm lock, the leg lock, the full-body lock, and finally, the pad lock (a complicated super move in-

**T-Pain & Thomas Paine:** these tag-teams have made repeated claims that they know how to bring the pain. Known by their team name of T-Paine, the pair's catchphrase is reportedly, "Fuck you cracker, I'm gonna liberally republicanize yo' ass!"

- Jake Shelton



# 100 Years, 100 Ways to Use the Toike

To celebrate our 100th birthday, we proudly present 100 uses for the Toike Oike that you may not have known about!

100. Camouflage – No one can see you (as long as you BELIEVE IT!)

99. Hobo repellent – The only way to repel hobos is to supersede even their own sketchiness in a layer of Toikes covering your entire body. It's science!

98. Kindling – Nothing says welcome like a pile of smoldering Toikes.

97. Bed – For those late nights "studying" in SF.

96. Fashionable Hat – Toike hats have been responsible for many models being "discovered". Ben Stiller got his role in *Zoolander* by wearing a Toike hat.

95. Parental Figure – Replacing moral lessons with dick jokes since 1911, the Toike Oike has raised more kids than Television and Foster Parents combined.

94. Paper Airplane Material – Reigning terror from the skies

93. Reading Material – hahahahahaha

92. Pornographic Material – "....."

91. Form Political Ideologies- Turn to the centre spread for our detailed political platform to save the country!

90. Talking People – A classic.

89. Note Paper – Keeping your notes without any gaps

88. Napkins – Keeping it clean

87. Toilet Paper – Keeping it clean

86. Rolling Paper – "wink wink \* nudge nudge"

85. Pickup Line – 30% of the time it works all the time.

84. Develop your vocabulary – In case your vocabulary was missing words such as dicks, poo, and unbeknownst.

83. Food – Keeping your diet low in fat, low in carbohydrates, low in cholesterol, low in fibre and low in essential vitamins and minerals

82. Beverage – Only for the brave of

heart.

81. Shield – Only from the Varsity Bo. Sword – Piercing the side of Political Correctness since 1911

79. Body Armour – Shielding you from even the most scathing criticisms regarding your bathing habits. If you can't see them, you can't hear them.

78. Fight Evil – Now with your armor, shield and sword in tow you are truly ready to rid the world of evil!

77. Currency – Accepted at all major financial institutions in Zimbabwe

76. Fly – Not really

75. Fort – Remember that dream fort you always wanted to build as a child? Now imagine it built with poor quality paper. Awww yeah.

74. Anti-depressant – Who needs medication when you've got this paper?

73. As a reminder that it could always be a lot worse

72. Swimming Aid – Flippers are not always handy but Toikes sure are!

71. Hearing aid – Project attaching-cone-to-ears is a go!

70. Aid for Third World Countries – Imagine all that could be done if countries were given a large supply of a humor newspapers!

69. hehehehebebe \*ahem, for developing maturity

68. Bridge for CIV 102 – The sad part is it's still probably better than what half the groups built

67. Bridge for CIV 499 – The sad part is it's still more interesting than what they came up with

66. Litmus Paper – If it burns it's probably an acid or a base; maybe.

65. Structural Material-Go ahead and try it! CIVs

64. Resistor – Go ahead and try it ECEs

63. McDonald's fry holder- Go ahead and try it Indys

62. Laplace Transformer –Only when you're REALLY drunk

61. Fishing bait – No fish can resist the wonderful Toike!

60. Mouse bait – No small mammal can resist the Toike

59. Bear bait – No large mammal can resist the Toike

58. Masturbate – No human can resist the Toike... sexually.

57. Lifting Weight – Gotta do some TTL: Toike.Tan. Laundry.

56. Makeshift Crate – Shipping across the world in less than xri days

55. Makeshift Date – I was lonely. Don't judge me.

54. Halloween Costume – Nothing scarier!

53. Funnel – Flow rate this!

52. Substitute Milk crate – Don't do it.

51. Substitute for capital punishment – That'll teach you to capitalize the beginning of sentences.

50. Substitute for Butter – With none of the fat! (Or taste...)

49. Ruler – A Toike's page measures 30 furlongs by 3.11 eubits.

48. Writing utensil – Especially on another's face

47. Business Card – Only if you write for the Toike

46. Resume Reference – Going on PEY?

45. Assignment Reference – Need to fill in the reference page?

44. Reference to an address in memory – Try it in C++

43. News Source – Somehow still better than Fox News

42. CodeSource – Somehow still better than what you wrote on your exam

41. Source of Misery – Have you actually read the whole thing back to front?

40. Wedding Dress – Classy

39. Best Man/ Bridesmaid – Animate objects are so last year.

38. Priest – In the church of Skule™

37. Investment advice – Don't invest your time in reading other things!

36. Airtight alibi for the campus police – "It couldn't have been them. They were innocently distributing the wonderful Toike!"

35. Resell for a price – Only for the most skilled of Indys

34. Torture device – Guantanamo Bay ain't got nothing on us

33. Wallpaper for your desktop – recycle bin not provided

32. Wallpaper for your home – You'll be the coolest in your circle of conspiracy-nuts-with-newspapers-all-over-walls friends!

31. Spoon – There's only one way to greasy Chinese food. You know what to do

30. Censor – For covering up stuff that needs to be covered up

29. Pet – Kinda like a pet rock but infinitely better

28. Confessor – Confessing to inanimate objects absolves you of any guilt.

27. Professor – Still probably better than a large majority of the professors

26. Microprocessor – Just add a microprocessor!

25. Visor – For those sunny days

24. Ore – Protip for all the MINS: There's a large deposit in the SF Basement

23. Decision Making Advisor – In TrackOne? Need to make a decision? The answer starts with the first letter of the 2nd word of the 3rd sentence on the 5th page. Always.

22. Emulator – oh god do not read the Wikipedia article on this

21. Confetti – Makes everything better

20. Spaghetti – Makes everything better with noodles

19. Andrea Bocelli – Makes music better

18. Form of identification – Only accepted at SUDS

17. Confrontation – Slapping people in the face with a Toike; Gentlemenly duels taken to a new level

16. Ionization – The negative views of the Toike can positively charge any person!

15. Inquisition – No one expects the Spanish Inquisition ... in the Toike.

14. Replacement VP Academic –

Academics + Toike. What could possibly go wrong?

13. Replacement VP External – There isn't much to replace

12. Replacement VP Finance – Don't worry 'bout it, my cousin Charlie will get us the money

11. Replacement President – The Toike represents everyone equally as poorly!

10. Makeup touchup – If your makeup is all black

9. Musical Instrument – Imagine a band playing only Toikes!

8. Advertising Space – Seriously, bad money is not cheap. Advertise with the Toike!

7. Alcohol Mixer – The only thing better than 40 beers is a gin and Toike.

6. Exam Aid – Only for the manliest of men (Or the most feminine of women)

5. To creatively express your humorous self – They say laughter is the best medicine. Writing stuff that makes people laugh is like drinking from the fountain of youth.

4. Distraction from what you should actually be doing – The real reason the Toike exists.

3. Making sure the Crazy People of Skule™ stay in one place – Without the Toike where would its crazy writers be but in class. Do you really want that? Neither do we.

2. Cure for C.A.N.C.E.R. – For the Confounding And Necessary Chore of Engineers Relaxing

1. Keeping the door into Sandford Fleming open – If the Toike is good at anything, it's keeping the doors to SF open late for your escapades. Whether it's studying or certain "extracurricular" activities the Toike is there when you need and will be for a 100 more years!

- Matt Attack

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## You could get money back. File your taxes and find out.

This tax season you may be eligible for a number of credits and benefits. Visit [ontario.ca/taxcredits](http://ontario.ca/taxcredits) to see a full list and learn more about qualifying. Or use the Tax Credit Calculator to find out how much you might get back. And remember – the deadline to file your income tax return is April 30.

[ontario.ca/taxcredits](http://ontario.ca/taxcredits)

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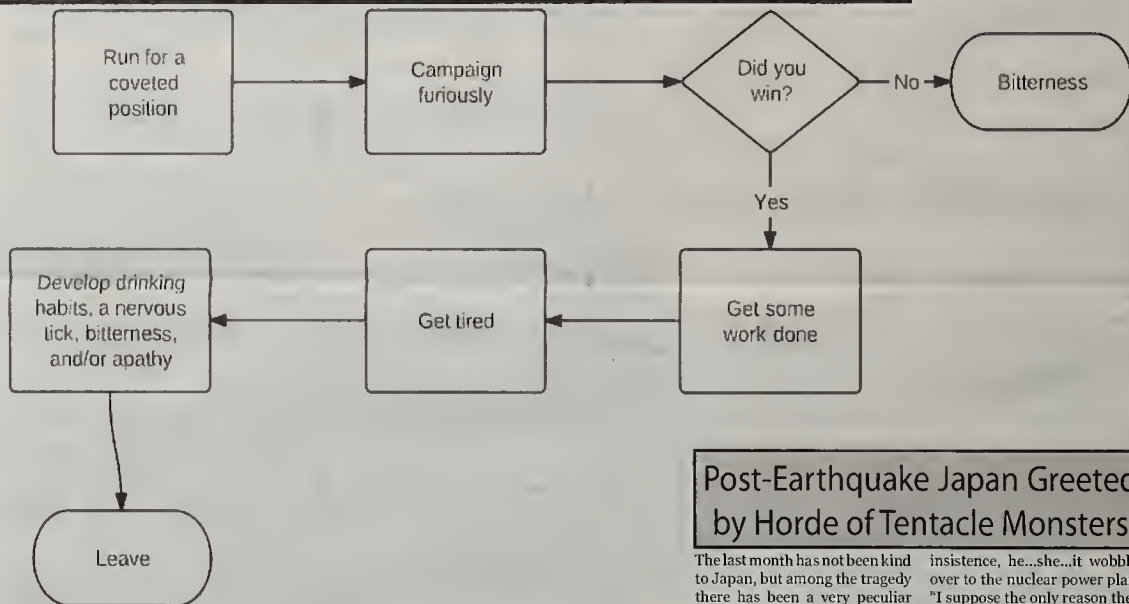
As President, I must say I'm appalled by this lack of faith in our fellow human beings! Hey, hey, you two! You can't fight in here, this is the war room! Now, we're going to diffuse this situation togeth- WHAT IS THIS?!

Are you tired of your attempts to electrocute a metal condom wearing rapist getting foiled when the thermite covering their condom is ignited by your electric shock which then melts your Anti-Anti-Rapex and the inside of your vagina? Introducing...

## ANTI-ANTI-ANTI-ANTI-RAPEX™

-The Anti-Anti-Anti-Anti-Rapex system consists of a latex sheath containing electrified razor-sharp barbs and an armed M18 Claymore anti-personnel mine.  
- If the rapist attempts to use electrically-activated thermite to melt your device, the M18 Claymore anti-personnel mine will detonate, sending a buckshot of several hundred metal spheres towards the attacker at 1,200m/s

## How to Run an Engineering Society



All that we can do now is pick who gets to go in the Rapex Shelters. With luck, we will emerge to a habitable world in 100 years. Also, to sustain our population, we will maintain a male:female ratio of 1:10. Now, we will calmly \*RABBLERABBLERABBLE\* MEIN PRESIDENT, I CAN WALK!!

Are you tired of not being able to use cold, unthinking technology to deal with complex human issues? Are you tired of reasonable measures? Are you sick of your attempts to use electrically activated thermite being foiled by an M18 Anti-Personnel mine exploding? Introducing...

## ATOMIC-ANTI-RAPEX™

The Atomic-Anti-Rapex will go anywhere, anytime. Nothing will stop it. The Atomic-Anti-Rapex has been programmed to just not give a fuck about human cost. Say goodbye to the rapex gap: with this marvel of technology, you'll never be behind in the Rapex-Race!

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## Post-Earthquake Japan Greeted by Horde of Tentacle Monsters

The last month has not been kind to Japan, but among the tragedy there has been a very peculiar set of events. The notorious tentacle monsters, feared throughout Japan, have launched themselves head-first into the rescue effort.

I caught up with one appendage of what called itself "Geraldine" as it used its mighty tentacles to lift large slabs of concrete off survivors. "There wasn't any question in my head," Geraldine said as it applied gauze to the injuries of 120 people at once, "the moment I heard the news I knew the stuff going on in my life could wait until these poor people had recovered."

Geraldine had to dash off then to hold up two skyscrapers in danger of collapsing while repair crews evacuated the hundreds of people on the upper floors. "I mean, we're so alike; how could we tentacle monsters stand by and watch you humans suffer? I imagine it must be even harder for you, watching the daily struggle of fellow human beings. Right?" Geraldine was clearly in need of rest at this point, but despite my

insistence, he...she...it wobbled over to the nuclear power plant, "I suppose the only reason there aren't any humans rushing over to help is because you can't swim across the oceans like us. I'm sure there's millions of people just trying to find out how they can help their Japanese brothers and sisters. Yeah."

The amount of radiation was becoming dangerous. "Geraldine, let's get out of here," I remember saying.

Despite my protests, Geraldine smiled a sad smile, then send hundreds of tentacles deep into the reactor core of the plant in a desperate bid to hold together the crumbling radiation shields. "Oh come on, what's the radiation gonna do, mutate me so I have more tentacles?" I couldn't help but chuckle at his tentacle-monster humor.

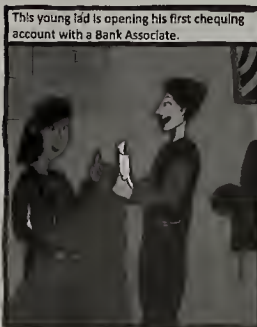
"Don't cry for me. I'm giving myself so thousand can live, I know you would do the same for us." As Geraldine's eyes glazed over, I felt nothing but guilt and wonder at the what had happened. Also relief that it was dead. I mean, it was just so creepy...

- Howitzer Thundertackle



# COMICS

At The Bank

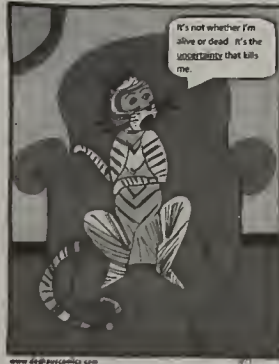


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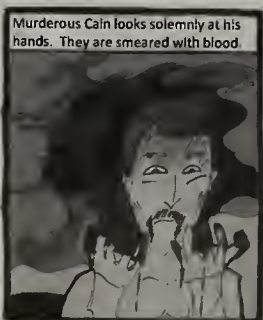
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Schrodinger's Cat Speaks Out

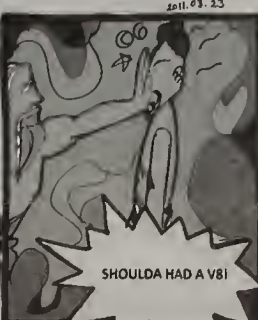


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Cain and Abel: A Modern Interpretation



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Don't

2011.03.23



Don't

## The Toiky Oiky

Hey Remember this? Yeah, good times. Totally not filling space...Nope...

## Connect-The-Dots 2: The Connecting Within!

